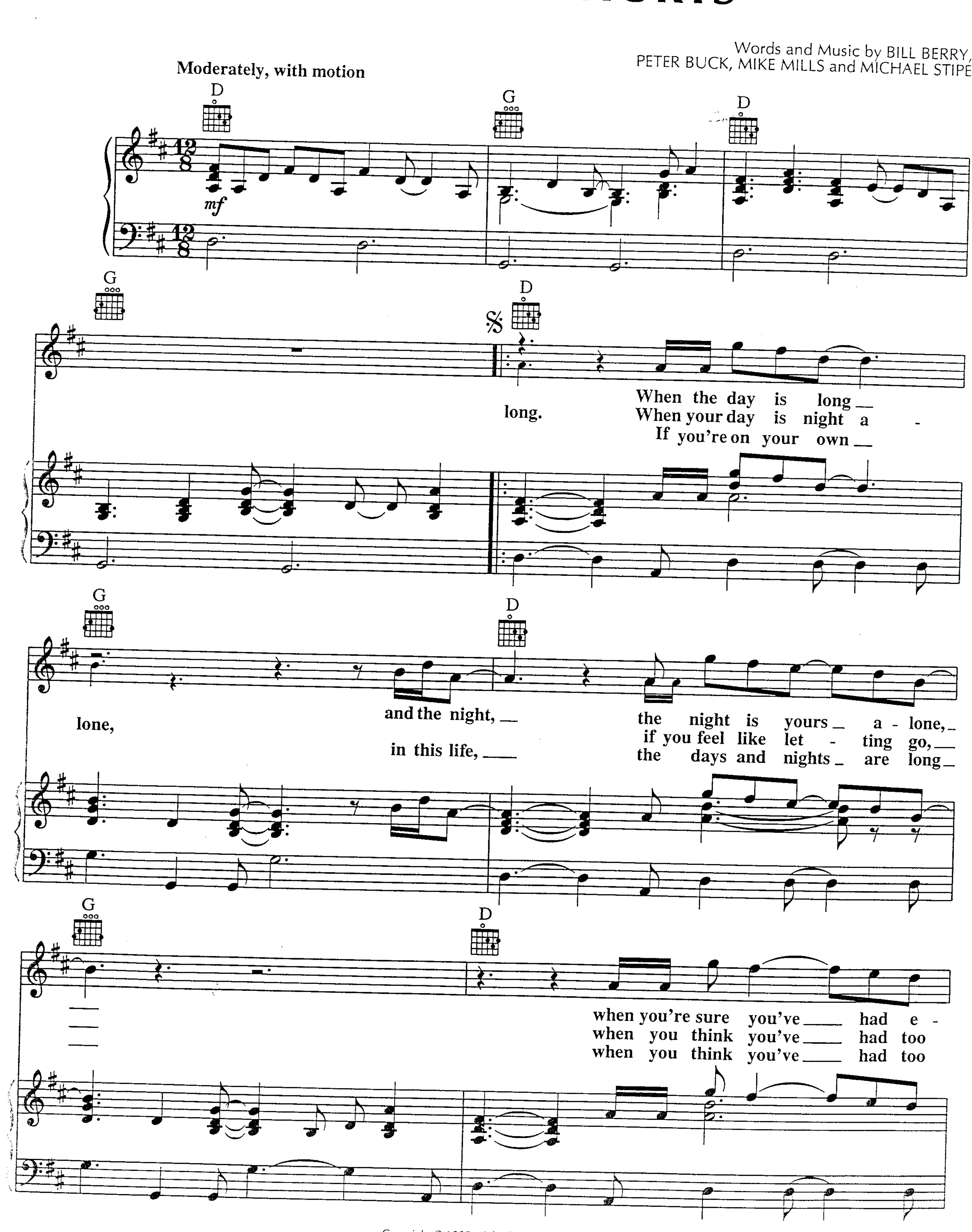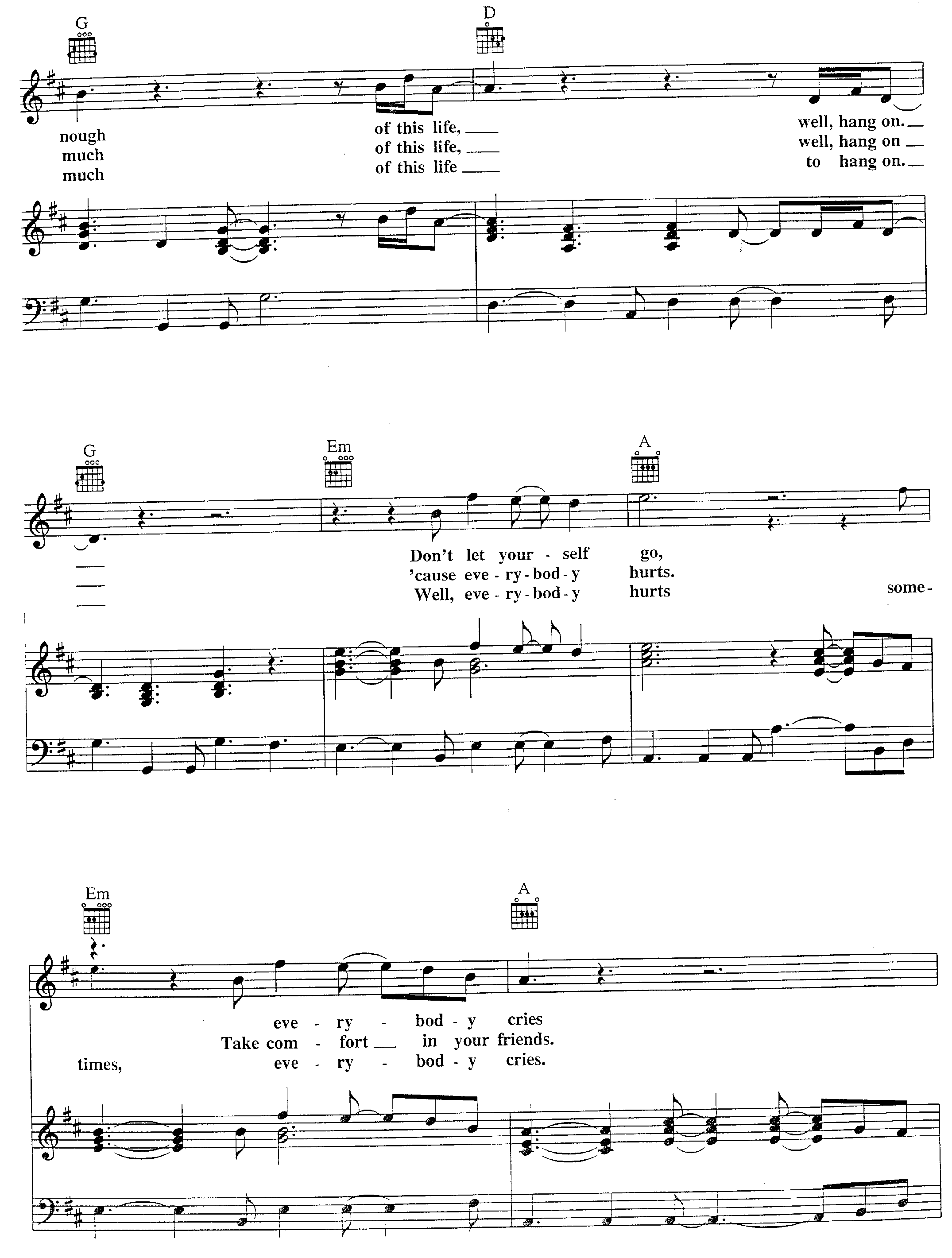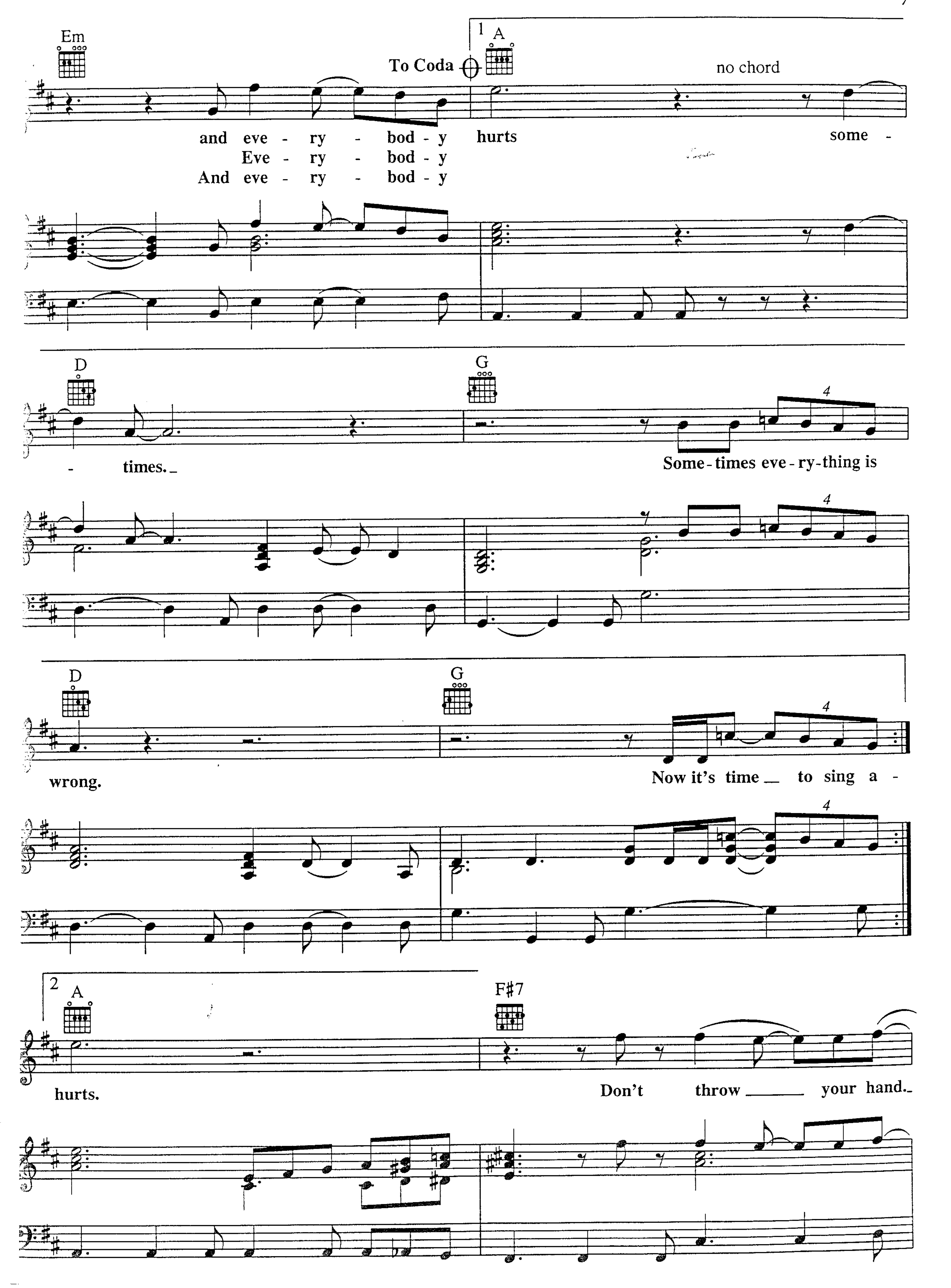EVERYBODY HURTS

Words and Music by BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK, MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE
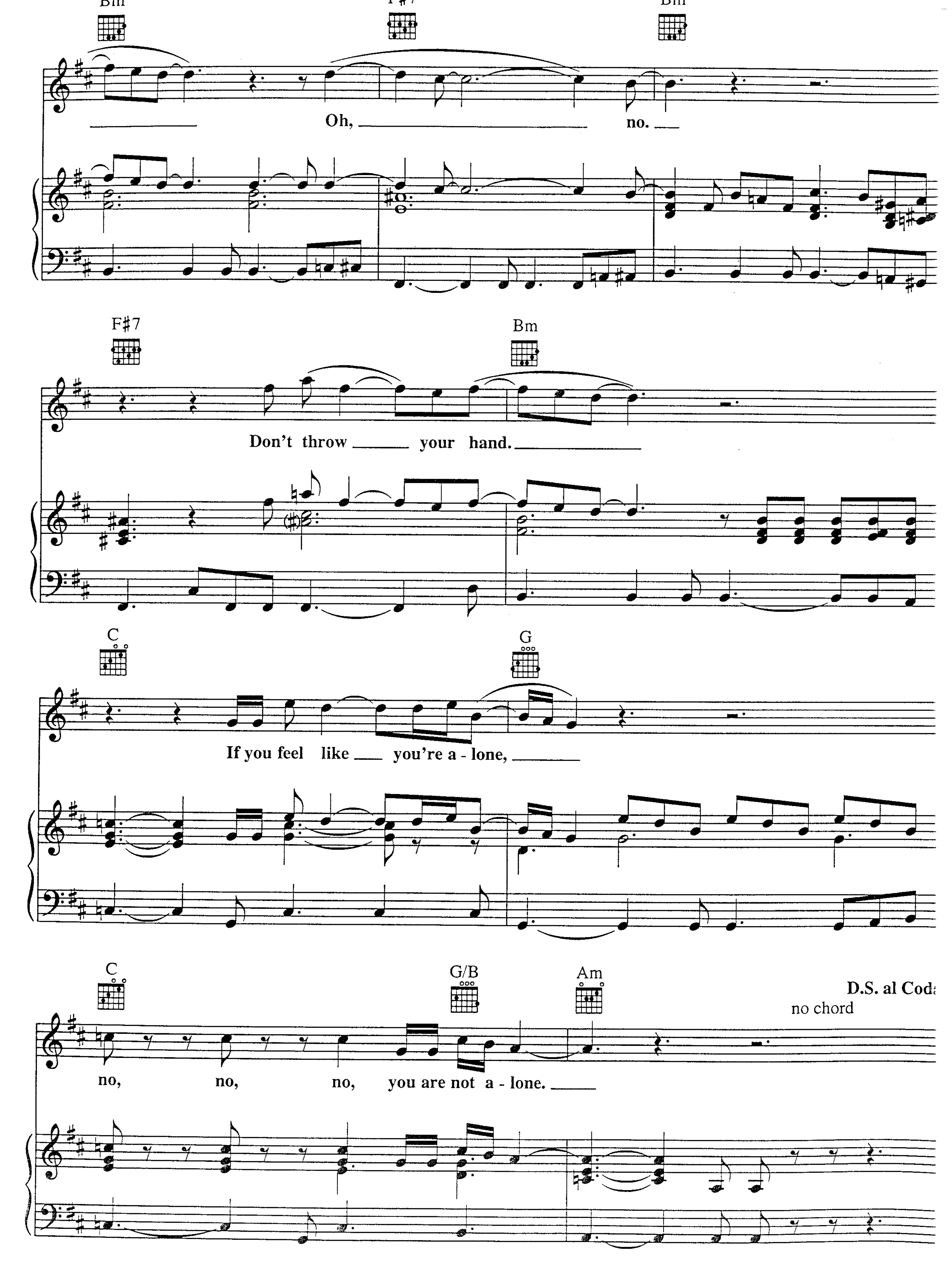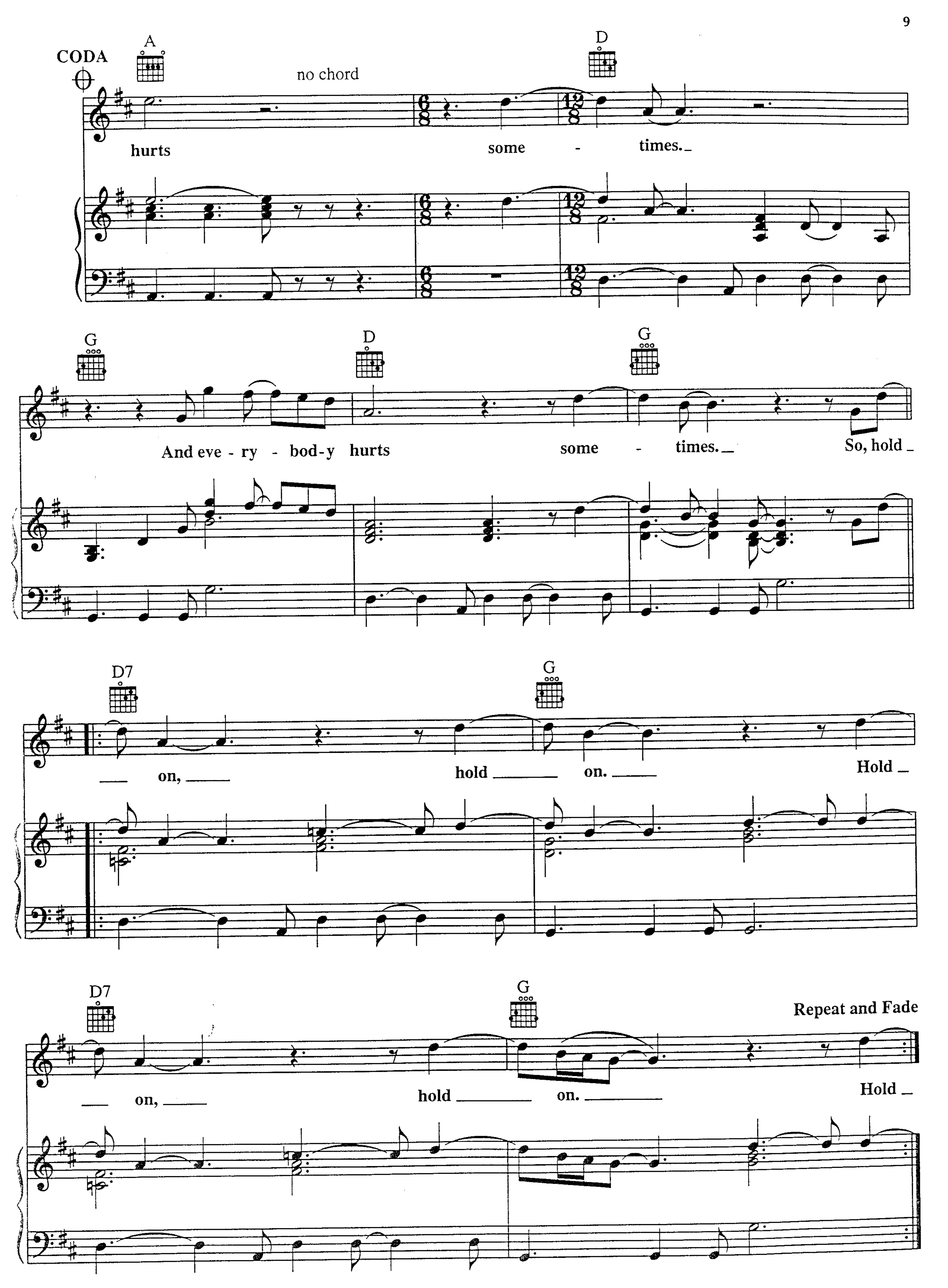




G
D
nough
much
much
of this life,
of this life,
of this life
well, hang on.
well, hang on
to hang on.
G
Em
A
Don't let your - self go,
'cause eve - ry - bod - y hurts.
Well, eve - ry - bod - y hurts some -
Em
A
eve - ry - bod - y cries
Take com - fort in your friends.
times, eve - ry - bod - y cries.



Em
To Coda
1 A
no chord
and eve - ry - bod - y hurts some -
Eve - ry - bod - y
And eve - ry - bod - y
D
G
- times.
Some - times eve - ry - thing is
D
G
wrong.
Now it's time to sing a -
2 A
F#7
hurts.
Don't throw your hand.


Bm
F#7
Bm
Oh, no.
F#7
Bm
Don't throw your hand.
C
G
If you feel like you're a - lone,
C
G/B
Am
D.S. al Coda
no chord
no, no, no, you are not a - lone.



CODA
A
no chord
D
hurts some - times.
G
D
G
And eve - ry - bod-y hurts some - times. So, hold
D7
G
on, hold on. Hold
D7
G
Repeat and Fade
on, hold on. Hold